

EDITORIALS

Tax Tip-off Ended

Perhaps on the theory that since it knew where the pot of gold was, it might as well create a rainbow, the Internal Revenue Service last year added gay colors to the return forms of glum taxpayers. The gimmick didn't work.

It wasn't long before a curious and then indignant public realized that this Joseph's coat was really a code, and that the colors, properly translated by an alert observer, could give a fairly accurate tipoff as to a neighbor's income. A red stripe, for instance, indicated that the recipient earned less than \$10,000 the year before. A yellow stripe meant the take was more than 10 grand. For once, a yellow streak became a mark of distinction.

Actually, the markings were intended primarily as aids in controlling the vast mailing involved in getting out tax forms. It is estimated that among the 56 million individual mailings last year the basic 1040 form alone required 143 railroad cars of paper and two tank cars of ink. (Which was paid for, of course, by increased taxes.) Coding of some form always has been used and always will. But no more obvious chromatic clues.

The only color to be retained in the Internal Revenue Service is long green, plus some remnants of red in certain faces.



LAW IN ACTION

JURISDICTION OVER PERSONS

In a law suit, why do you have to serve a summons and complaint upon a person you are suing, the defendant?

Under our law, notice—for a man to get ready to defend his rights—is a part of "due process of law." A defendant must have a chance to get evidence and do other things to have his day in court.

To sue someone, you start your action in a court with lawful "jurisdiction" or power over him or his property. When the court goes beyond its power, its actions, as a rule, do not count—as when a court tries to exert power outside the state.

With such jurisdiction, the court can issue a summons telling the "defendant" to come to court at a certain time and place. The complaint, another paper, tells the defendant what he is being sued for.

Now how can the "plaintiff" get the summons served? As a rule, the plaintiff's lawyer has the sheriff or someone else serve it.

The first requirement of personal service is the defendant's physical presence. The server must talk to him face to face. You cannot give personal service by mail, telephone, or telephoto.

The defendant may refuse the summons, but it is valid if he is being served and has a reasonable opportunity to accept it. He cannot come to court and say he wasn't served with the summons. The service is also valid when you give or offer it to him within his reach. You need not thrust service on the defendant's person.

Failing personal service, you can get service by publication sometimes. If the defendant knows you are suing him and hides from the process server, you can publish the summons—this is get the court to order the summons duly printed in a legal newspaper.

Should the defendant fail to answer that proper service of summons, you win your case by default.

NOTE: The State Bar of California offers this column for your information so that you may know more about how to act under our laws.

The Freelancer

By TOM RESCHE, Herald Staff Writer

BOISE, Idaho—There are a lot of people here in Idaho who are highly skeptical about the Salk Polio shots.

This state has been probably the hardest hit of any in the number of polio victims among youngsters who have received the shots. Of the polio totals here, 21 had been vaccinated and 55 had been in close contact with vaccinated persons.

The result has been an extremely high interest in and an extreme skepticism on the part of highly placed health officials. Nearly every day, the newspaper carry a major story on developments in the current vaccine discussions.

There are some doctors here who have expressed doubt that the vaccine is as effective at all. Like Torrance and Los Angeles County, Idaho also received vaccine from the Cutter Laboratories of Berkeley, Calif. The apparent results here have been much less happy than those in Torrance in view of the large number of cases here.

Among the visitors at the annual encampment parade held here Saturday by the California and Arizona National Guard units training here was Sen. Barry Goldwater, of Arizona, the only jet pilot in the U.S. Senate.

The first Republican senator from Arizona in many years, Goldwater is also a veteran pilot. He spent some time flying one of the Guard F-86 jet planes.

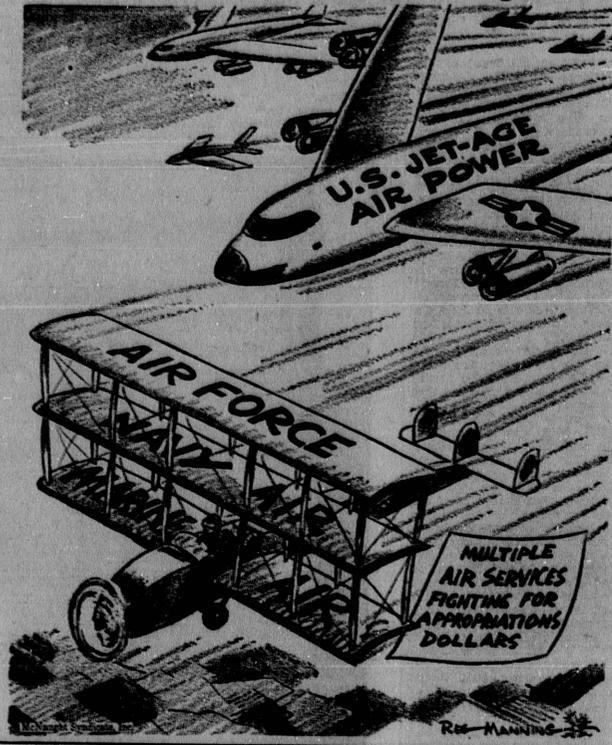
Although it is famed for its potatoes, Idaho also has a lot of beautiful mountain scenery. Among the most beautiful and uncommercialized spots is McCall, which is located on the edge of the Payette Lakes. The mountain water is clear, cool, and for the most part, unspoiled by thousands of beer cans and trash.

Only one lodge is located on the lake, which features swimming, water skiing, boating, and fishing. It is in sharp contrast with lakes and beauty spots in many other parts of the country which are over-crowded with advertising signs and hot dog stands.

Another advantage of Idaho living is that the singing commercial hasn't yet made much headway here. For the most part, advertisers here confine themselves to extravagant claims about their products, but don't find it necessary to sing, beat drums, or shout.

Progress hasn't gotten this far yet.

Lead Plane Needs Modernizing



THE MAIL BOX

(The Torrance Herald welcomes expressions from its readers which can be published on this page. The editors retain the right to edit the copy for matters of fact and good taste. Letters should be kept brief and to the point. The writer's name will be withheld if requested. Opinions expressed in letters here published represent those of the writer, and not necessarily those of The Torrance Herald.)

Substation Opposed

Editor, Torrance Herald:

Last Thursday evening, June 23, a hundred or so of my neighbors gathered in the Torrance YMCA building to discuss the proposed Edison Company's Planning Commission of the Southern California Edison Company's request that a small tract of land adjacent to our houses be reconed to permit the installing thereon of a power substation. Two members of the Edison Company were also there.

My neighbors and I attended the meeting to offer our objections to the change, and we expected that the Edison Company's representatives would attempt to answer them and even offer arguments of their own in support of the change.

And that, indeed, is what happened; but what we also expected, and what did not happen, was that the representatives of the Planning Commission would be present in the role of judges. We assumed that they would listen to the case presented by each faction, and later, in plenary sessions, relay the essentials of both arguments to their colleagues.

Instead of hearing arguments, Mr. B. M. Lynn and Mr. J. A. Beasley, of the Planning Commission, offered them. Instead of a sympathetic hearing, we were treated to a patronizing explanation of why the proposed change is reasonable—necessary, in fact—why we should have no objections to it, and why the objections we do have are twaddle. In short, the commissioners challenged our arguments and defended the Edison Company's need more vigorously than that company's interested representatives.

The latter, indeed, had no need to defend; and what arguments they did offer were adroit rather than logical. Mr. Jenkins, of the Edison Company, is a better public relations man than logician.

Does not all this suggest a foregone conclusion? Does it not suggest that the Planning Commission has shut the door to evidence several weeks in advance of the time for its recommendation to the City Council?

Our objections, in sum, are that the proposed substation would lessen the pleasure we take in our residences. Although it might well also lessen the value of our property for future sale, that is not our present concern. We object, not because we wish to sell our houses, but precisely because we wish to live in them. The aim of Mr. Lynn and Mr. Beasley, that of the substation would diminish our satisfaction with our homes, needs no answer since it presumes to tell us how we feel, and we have already assured them of our feelings.

It was further remarked by the commissioners that our neighborhood is already bordered by a railroad right-of-way and that the landscape beyond is presently enhanced only by oil well derricks. Our reply is of course the same: They were there when we bought our houses. We accepted them. That we did so in no way entitles the Planning Commission to heap further indignities upon us.

Our suggestion, on the other hand—for we were not lacking in counter proposals—our suggestion that the Edison Company buy and build its substation on property a few hundred yards farther away—property already zoned for

heavy industry—met with the complacent assurance that while not impossible, that would be "impractical," that it would be both economically and "scientifically" difficult.

When asked whether the overcoming of difficulties attendant upon supplying electrical power to the citizens were the Edison Company's problem or its customers', all four "experts" declined to answer.

But I think we know the answer. The "scientific" problems are surely the Edison Company's own; the economic ones are partly the customers'. People have been accustomed to pay for the services of all the public utility companies, and from time to time the rates have increased. And by paying whatever has been asked, we have all shared in the solution to the economic problems. But the people, not only of Torrance, but of all America, accustomed as they are to paying the price asked for whatever they buy, are accustomed to paying only in coin. There is no precedent for a sacrifice of dignity or of neighborhood tone.

So here is one further suggestion—one not made at last Thursday's meeting. Let the Edison Company furnish the Planning Commission with an attested estimate of the likely increase in power rates to the affected areas in the event their request for zoning change should be denied and they are required to build the substation farther off. And then let the citizens tell the Planning Commission whether they would rather pay in coin or in aesthetic dissatisfaction.

Respectfully Yours,
DAVID K. BRADY

Television sponsors frequently are driven to gnashing their electronics such as happened when ABC-TV's Bert Parks asked a young male contestant what he would do with his "Break the Bank" winnings. The alert male replied: "I'll think I'll buy a Cadillac," a natural enough rejoinder except when one pauses to consider that Mr. Parks' TV program is sponsored by Dodge! Which yarn is matched by Sidney Skolsky's TV guest, Mamie Van Doren, who remarked to Mr. Skolsky on the wave lengths: "After the show, I'll drive you home in my new Thunderbird," while the program's Buick sponsors flipped their hoods and shivered from bumper to bumper. Magazine writer and television scripter, here's a man with a name that has built-in Cinemascope—Tel Hillenstuhler.

Perhaps you have one such woman on your block. She watches television all night long from the old movies to the old, old movies. Finally, at one ho hum, she goes to bed and wakes up the next morning groaning: "What nightmares! Where do I meet all these characters I dream about?" A theater owner noticed that his movie was out of focus. Hurrying up into the projection booth, he found his operator calmly watching his favorite program on a portable television set! A top-seeded economist received a phone call one night and the other party, in a high pitched voice, said: "I heard you on speech on television tonight about the high cost of living but I don't agree with you. My wife and I eat to our hearts' content and it costs only 55 cents a week." "Speak a little louder," shouted the economist. "I can hardly hear you." "I can't speak any louder," said the high-pitched voice. "I'm a goldfish."

A lumber yard received this letter from a customer: "Gentlemen: Today, I received a truck load of knotholes. Now, send me the lumber I ordered. Life goes on pretty much the same for our sweet young ladies. Before they're married, they're always looking for a husband. And after they're married, they're still looking for him. . . . A local citizen thanked a doctor for saving his life. "But I never saw you before," protested the puzzled medic. "When I was sick last night," explained the patient. "I phoned Dr. Smith. He gave me some medicine which made me feel worse. Then, I contacted Dr. Brown who gave me some more medicine and I like to die. I immediately phoned you, doctor, but you never came, so thank you for saving my life."

He looked down at her adoringly and whispered sweet nothings into her shell-like ear. She looked up at him with sweet innocence and whispered back sweet nothings: "I've been in this country only three years. One day his boss called him in and said: "Joe, you've been working so hard all these years, I'm giving you \$1.50 an hour instead of \$1." The foreign-born scratched his head, looked carefully at his bigger paycheck, and then inquired cautiously: "You been cheating me for three years?" "We know a beautiful showgirl who left town for six months and returned triumphantly

Glazed Glances

By BARNEY GLAZER

Just dripping with mink and driving a Cadillac Coupe de Ville. Now, hold on, mister, don't get the wrong idea. She was in Dallas on Halloween eve and went out playing trick or treat.

Now take any successful man. He's successful simply because he just has to make more money than his wife can possibly spend. On the other hand, the only way a woman can be successful is to find such a man. . . . You've heard the oft-repeated expression: "To drive a car today, you have to have eyes in the back of your head." I think it's the other way around—to drive a car, you have to have a head in the back of your eyes. . . . Unusual sight in our town—a mailman stuffing an envelope into a mailbox. . . . Too many women wearing strapless gowns remind me somehow of a chest of drawers with the top drawer left open. . . . Seems like everybody claims he hates a coward, but Noel seems to be making a pot of money thanks to a lot of folks who are willing to pay high prices to see his act. . . . Safety Lesson No. 8682. In case of a fire in your home, what steps should be taken? Answer: The back steps. Two at a time.

I'll never forget the days when I was first married. My moon used to invite us over for dinner quite regularly and soon I got the sneaky idea that this way I was saving quite a bit of money. And I was, too. My salary was modest and my savings account balance was nil, so sponging on someone for three or four meals a week was quite a profitable venture, even if my gain was at my own mother's expense. Well, I thought you folks would like to know that my daughter is now married, and she's eating dinner at our house three or four times a week, which just "shows to go you" that money is never, never saved. It's just borrowed temporarily.

It's getting to be that one just can't buy a pure, old-fashioned plain hamburger anymore. Sure you can get a cheeseburger, vegetableburger, nutburger, chickenburger, fishburger, broilburger, chowburger but where, oh where is the plain hamburger? Well, I'll tell you where, which is just a mean little way I have about me to lead you in a circle and then try to prove how smart I am. You can find the real plain, old-fashioned hamburger these days only in cans, that's where! And the Department of Agriculture protects you, too. If a canner even as much as puts one

teeny weeny pinch of something other ingredient in his can, he has to call it something else, such as a meatburger or tomato-burger or what hat industry wrought.

How long has it been since you were in a museum? I haven't visited one since I was in grade school and all the kids giggled in hush-hush little groups when they suddenly came upon those unpredictable statues of men and women. I hear that museums today are thoroughly modernized and not quite so stuffy as in my younger days. . . . If you are weary and filled with a feeling to hit the road, you'll probably agree with me that it takes so much time making it. . . . A motorist is a man who, after just receiving a traffic citation, drives carefully for several miles. . . . A city is a large town where people are lone some all at the same time. . . . My neighbor's eight-year-old defined ignorance quite thoroughly during her last week in school. She said it's when you don't know anything and everybody finds it out.

Established Jan. 1, 1874

Torrance Herald
Published Semi-Weekly at Torrance, California, Thursday and Friday. Entered as second class matter Jan. 20, 1914, at Post Office, Torrance, California, under act of March 3, 1879.

1619 Gramercy Ave.,
FA 8-4000

KING WILLIAMS, Publisher
GLENN W. PEEL, General Mgr.
REID L. BUNDY, Managing Editor

Adjudicated a legal Newspaper by Superior Court, Los Angeles County, Adjudicated Decree No. 21870, March 23, 1927.

MEMBER CALIFORNIA
NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS
ASSOCIATION
MEMBER NATIONAL
EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates:
By Carrier, 30c a Month.
Mail Subscriptions \$3.00 per Year. Circulation Office FAirfax 8-4004.

\$160,000

was paid to Harbor Area Savers

by FIRST FEDERAL SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION OF SAN PEDRO

ON JUNE 30!

MORE than \$160,000.00 . . . representing earnings for the first six months of 1955 on savings placed with us . . . were paid to 5,200 savers on June 30. These earnings were paid at the rate of

3 1/2%

PER ANNUM

Get Your Share of Earnings Beginning July 1

You can participate in our next dividend on December 31 by placing your savings with us before July 11. All funds placed with us up to July 11 will receive full earnings as of July 1.

Every dollar of your savings account up to \$10,000 is fully insured by our membership in the Federal Savings and Loan Insurance Corporation, an instrumentality of the United States Government.

Here your savings are invested the moment your account is opened. Earnings begin immediately. They are credited to your account as of July 1 if it is started by July 11.

TOTAL ASSETS \$12,750,000



Did you know that YOU MAY GET CASH TO PAY OLD BILLS!

Here's good news for you. If you are worried over unpaid bills, or installment payments that are too large for comfort, you may get cash here to clean them all up. . . . you will then have a smaller payment, one place to pay each month, and you will HAVE EXTRA SPENDING MONEY.

This is all you have to do. List your obligations in the space below, then come in. . . phone. . . or write our office and our manager will quote you a small monthly payment with one of our "CONSOLIDATION" loans.

Figure how much you need!

- ✓ MEDICAL or DENTAL ATTENTION \$
- ✓ FURNITURE PAYMENTS \$
- ✓ TAXES \$
- ✓ AUTOMOBILE PAYMENTS \$
- ✓ MISCELLANEOUS BILLS \$

— VETERAN OPERATED —
MODEL FINANCE CO.
OF CALIFORNIA
1401 SARTORI AVE. TORRANCE
TELEPHONE FAirfax 8-7781

THINGS TO TALK ABOUT

BY FRANKLIN J. MEINE
Editor, American Peoples Encyclopedia

WOW

A BOLLING MARK OF 10-YEAR'S STANDING WAS BROKEN LAST YEAR WHEN GEORGE BILLYK OF OLD FORD, PA., CHALKED UP HIS 12TH "300" GAME—ONE BETTER THAN THE OLD MARK OF 11 PERFECT GAMES.

COOL MAN

APPROXIMATELY 12 MILLION PEOPLE IN THE WORLD FOLLOW THE JEWISH FAITH, AND 3 MILLION OF THESE LIVE IN THE UNITED STATES. 10-15-55

Americans are almost ready to color TV but in British Empire the first radio station has just been officially opened.